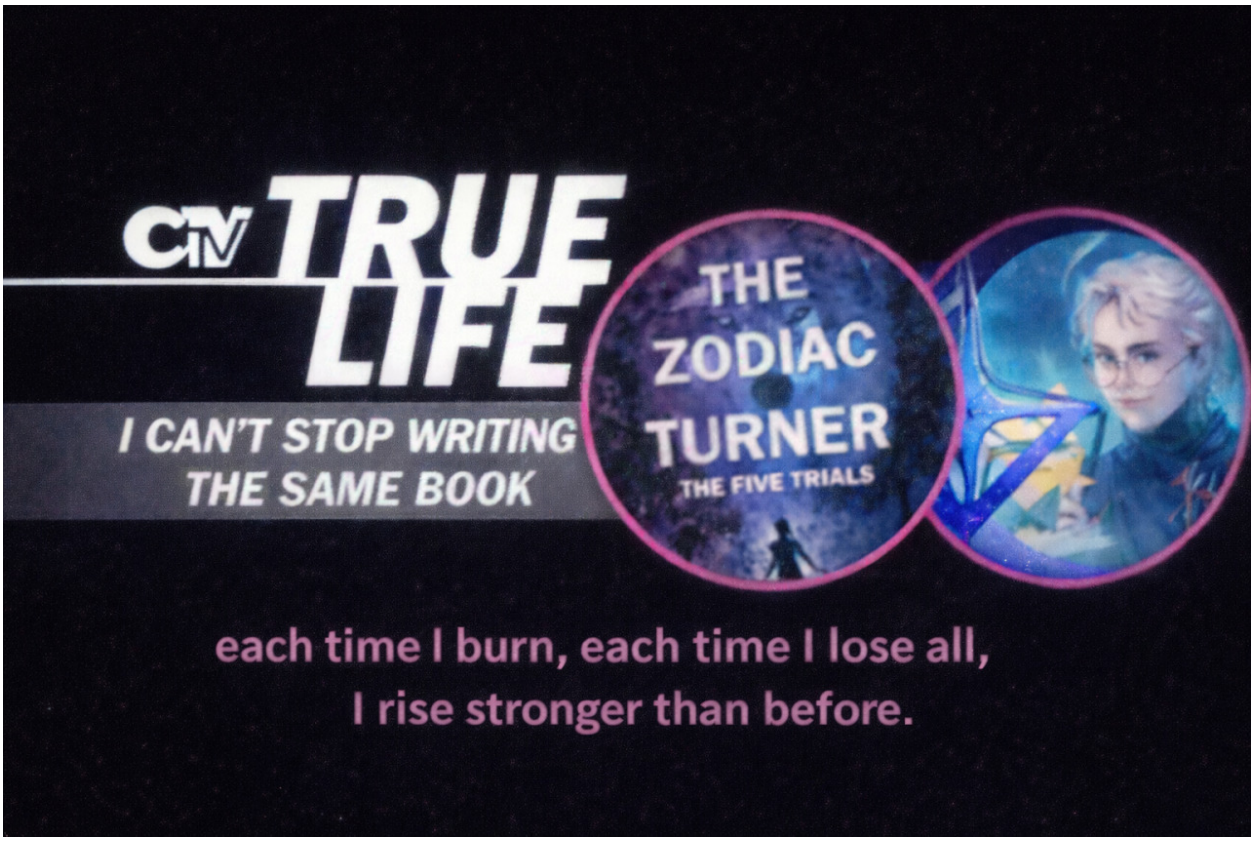
seoulmama

Feb 4

Original URL: https://www.tumblr.com/seoulmama/807655843318431744/the-history



The History

(**TW:** Mentions of his old penname(s) for search engine purposes. Discussions of mental health issues. Discussions of the dog and other related topics. **Post 1.5 of ???**) **[Viewer Discretion is Advised]**

I randomly came across **CheatSheetProductions** on YouTube and noticed that they had put out two really great videos on both *TAOS* and the editing timelines. It made me realize I should probably share some of the timeline information I have as well. I just wanted to point out the fact, like in **CheatSheet's video**, **Milo keeps writing the same book**. The same topics and phrases can be found in everything, even down to "***High Disturbance***". So, let's check it out!

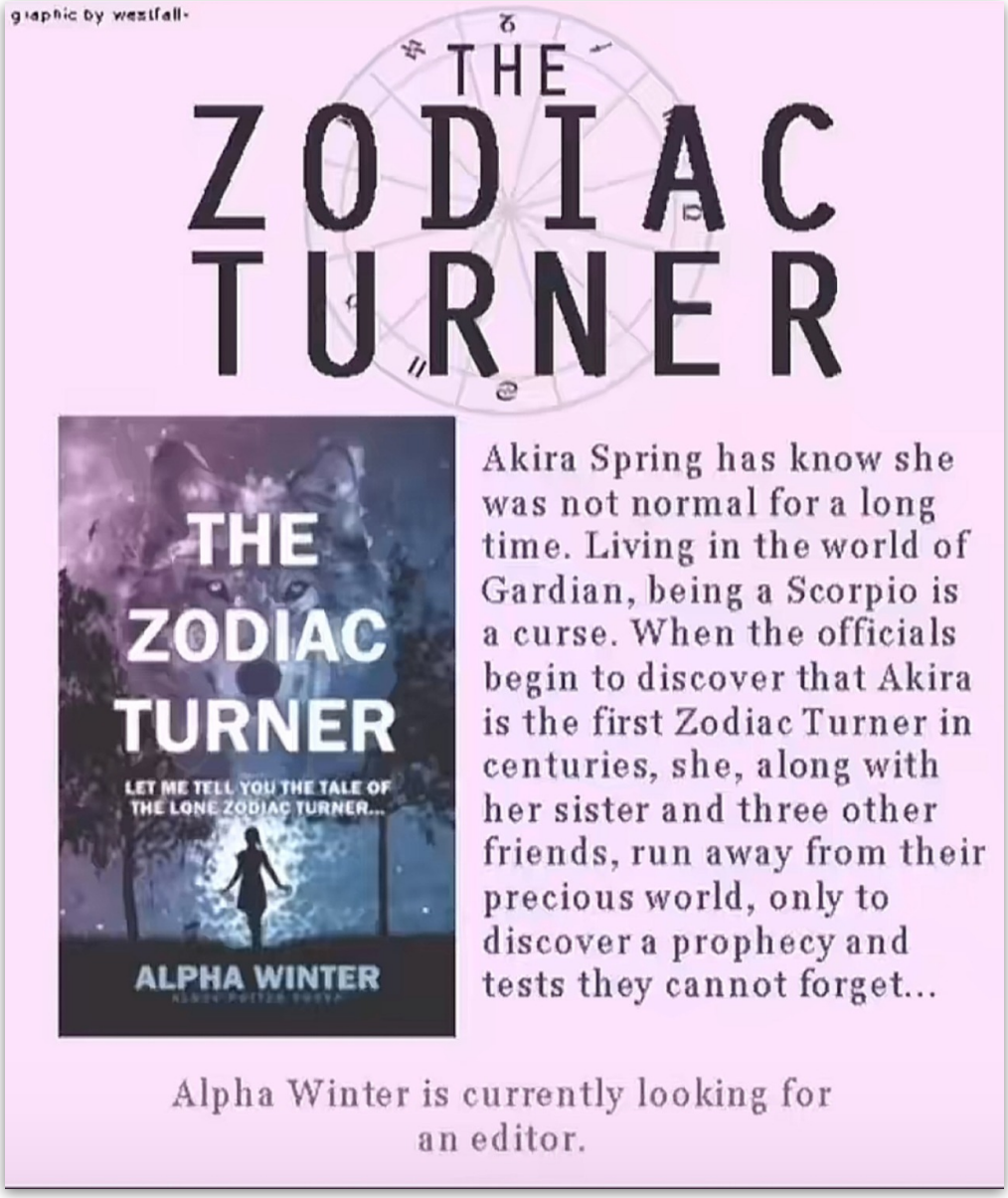
All of this information is PUBLIC information. It wasn't taken from any private accounts. The discord pictures are from the World of Gardian's official page. I will be heavily referencing CheatSheetProductions and possibly a few other creators.

⚠️**Underlined = Linked content**⚠️

If you are by chance unaware, ***The Age of Scorpius*** wasn't the first book that Milo Winter published. He published ***The Zodiac Turner: The Five Trials*** and "***Wind Chimes***" under the penname Serena Winter in 2017, when he was 14 years old.

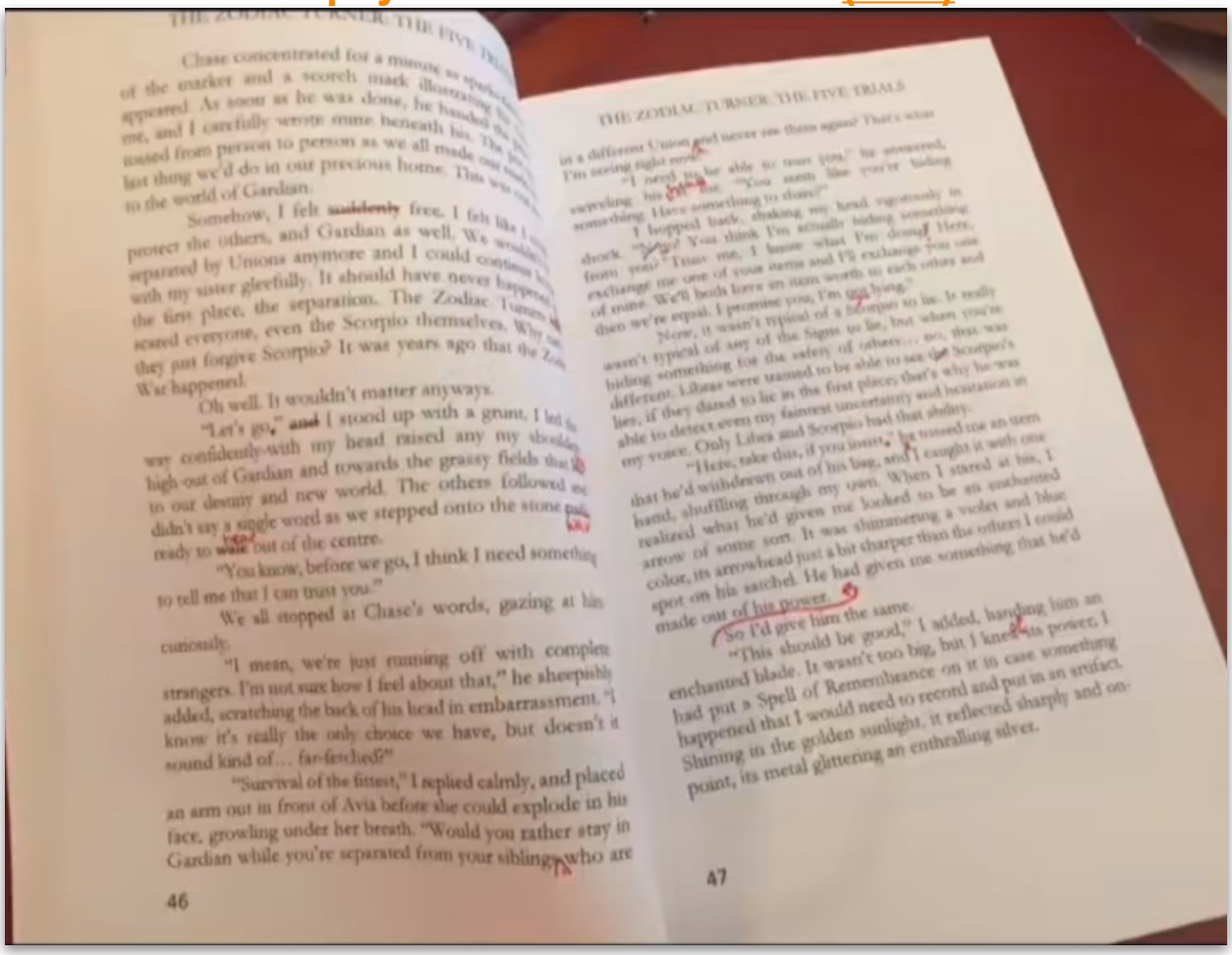
~~**OG *Zodiac Turner* fanfic synopsis as a fanfic: (rechecking this information, thank you anonymous).**~~

And this version of the ***Zodiac Turner***, below, was written right before he started querying agents **(here)**.



In **CheatSheet's** video **here, 3:52**, they mentioned that there had been a short turnaround time from when ***Zodiac Turner*** was being put out as in fanfic form to it then being physically published. And no surprise, it also had the same exact issues as ***TAOS*** and "***Alterlife***".

***Zodiac Turner*'s physical book with errors (here):**



THE ZODIAC TURNER: THE FIVE TRIALS

Chase concentrated for a minute as sparks
of the marker and a scorch mark illuminating
appeared. As soon as he was done, he handed the
me, and I carefully wrote mine beneath his. The
tossed from person to person as we all made our
last thing we'd do in our previous home. This was
to the world of Gardian.

Somehow, I felt suddenly free. I felt like I
protect the others, and Gardian as well. We would
separated by Unions anymore and I could continue
with my sister gleefully. It should have never happened
the first place, the separation. The Zodiac Turner
scared everyone, even the Scorpio themselves. Why
they just forgive Scorpio? It was years ago that the Zo
War happened.

Oh well. It wouldn't matter anyways.

"Let's go," and I stood up with a grunt. I led the
way confidently with my head raised any my shoulders
high out of Gardian and towards the grassy fields that
to our destiny and new world. The others followed me
didn't say a single word as we stepped onto the stone path
ready to walk out of the centre.

"You know, before we go, I think I need something
to tell me that I can trust you."

We all stopped at Chase's words, gazing at him
curiously.

"I mean, we're just running off with complete
strangers. I'm not sure how I feel about that," he sheepishly
added, scratching the back of his head in embarrassment. "I
know it's really the only choice we have, but doesn't it
sound kind of… far-fetched?"

"Survival of the fittest," I replied calmly, and placed
an arm out in front of Avia before she could explode in his
face, growling under her breath. "Would you rather stay in
Gardian while you're separated from your siblings, who are

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THE ZODIAC TURNER: THE FIVE TRIALS

in a different Union and never see them again? That's what
I'm seeing right now."

"I need to be able to trust you," he answered,
surveying his face. "You seem like you're hiding
something. Have something to show?"

I hopped back, shaking my head vigorously in
shock. "Why? You think I'm actually hiding something
from you? Trust me, I know what I'm doing! Here,
exchange me one of your items and I'll exchange you one
of mine. We'll both have an item worth to each other and
then we're equal. I promise you, I'm not lying."

Now, it wasn't typical of a Scorpio to lie. It really
wasn't typical of any of the Signs to lie, but when you're
hiding something for the safety of others… no, that was
different. Libras were trained to be able to see the Scorpio's
lies, if they dared to lie in the first place; that's why he was
able to detect even my faintest uncertainty and hesitation in
my voice. Only Libra and Scorpio had that ability.

"Here, take this, if you insist," he tossed me an item
that he'd withdrawn out of his bag, and I caught it with one
hand, shuffling through my own. When I stared at him, I
realized what he'd given me looked to be an enchanted
arrow of some sort. It was shimmering a violet and blue
color, its arrowhead just a bit sharper than the others I could
spot on his satchel. He had given me something that he'd
made out of his power.

"So I'd give him the same.

"This should be good," I added, handing him an
enchanted blade. It wasn't too big, but I knew its power; I
had put a Spell of Remembrance on it in case something
happened that I would need to record and put in an artifact.
Shining in the golden sunlight, it reflected sharply and on-
point, its metal glittering an enthralling silver.

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Goodread page with errors:

The girl who was spoken to have eyes reflecting the fire of an inferno and the strength of a thousand men rested in her hands; the unexpected runt, almost, as her power had spread across the world of Gardian's tales in one sweep.

Now she wasn't just the girl you could go skipping past like a deer.

This girl would stare you down, drowning your thoughts in only one look shot like daggers from her eyes. You'd know immediately if you were gazing at the Scorpio; she was able to tell your true intentions to the world in one glance, no looking back. She was extraordinary, alright, but her power went unnoticed for sixteen years, and when it finally was revealed to her trusted ones, let's just say they no longer were trusted.

The girl... she was spoken of in a prophecy millions of years before everyone had managed to forget it, after the legendary Zodio War that tackled the last remaining

The short turnaround time is consistent with the way he published ***TAOS*** and exactly what he didn't bother to edit any of his work (**here for dates, 1:30**).

Milo claimed to be a child prodigy, a master of writing, and that he has spent every night for the last 10 years writing. But as you know, as he stated that not only does he not edit, but he also doesn't read his own work. Below, he confirmed that his earlier books were going to be converted into ***TAOS***.

Milo on "*Wind Chimes*", *2017*:

Apr 08, 2017

Happy to announce that I'm not dead. Yay!

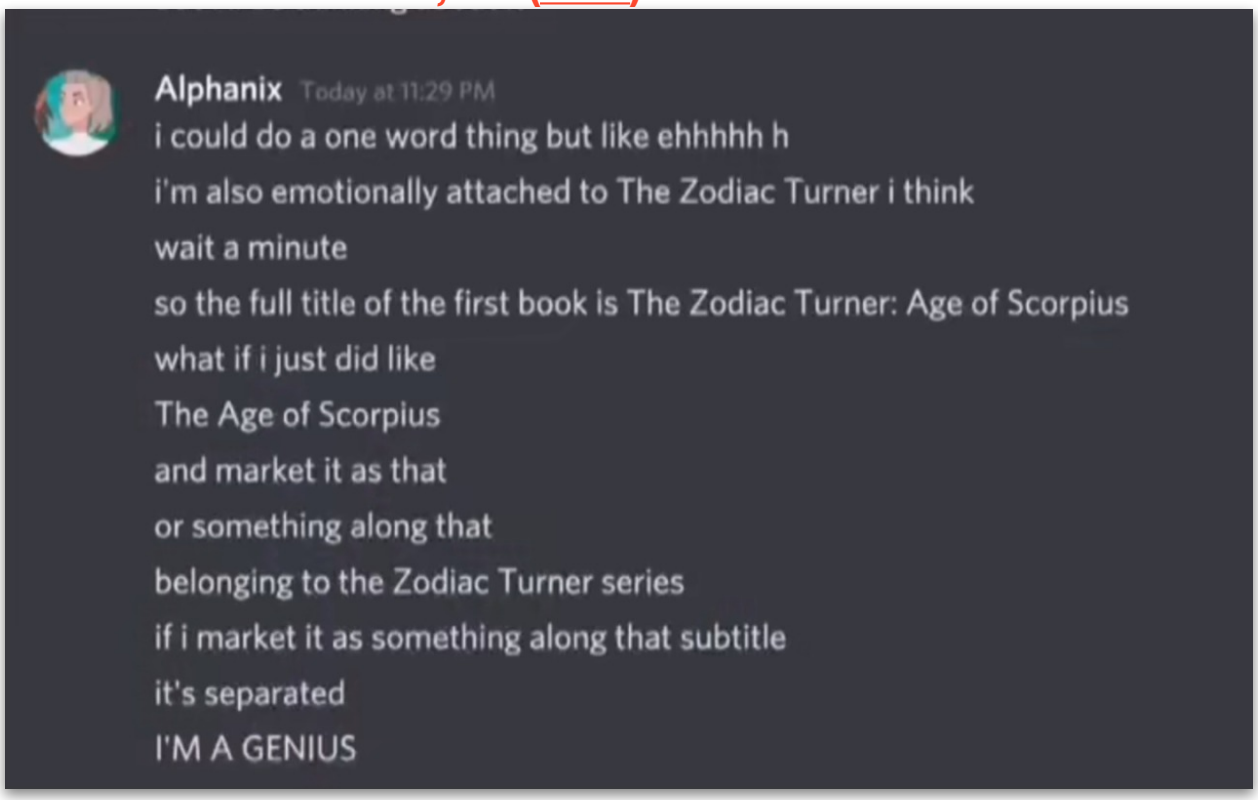
Anyways, I got off track completely, but for those wondering, I'm still going to write a sequel to both TRoP and INH. Sorry for everyone that has waited; currently, I'm hassling with a published book and it's a lot of work.

Also, I'll be writing two stories that have never been seen before here for the Pokemon Wattys. The titles will be coming out soon, but I can tell you that one's a one-shot, and the other a short story. They're currently in planning.

Also, if you enjoyed, Wind Chimes, I'm VERY excited to say that it might be converted over to fantasy and made into a published book. I'm currently working on it and can say it'll be finished quickly. SUPER excited about that!

Okay, that's about it for updates. Have a great day,

And on *Zodiac Turner, nd* (here):



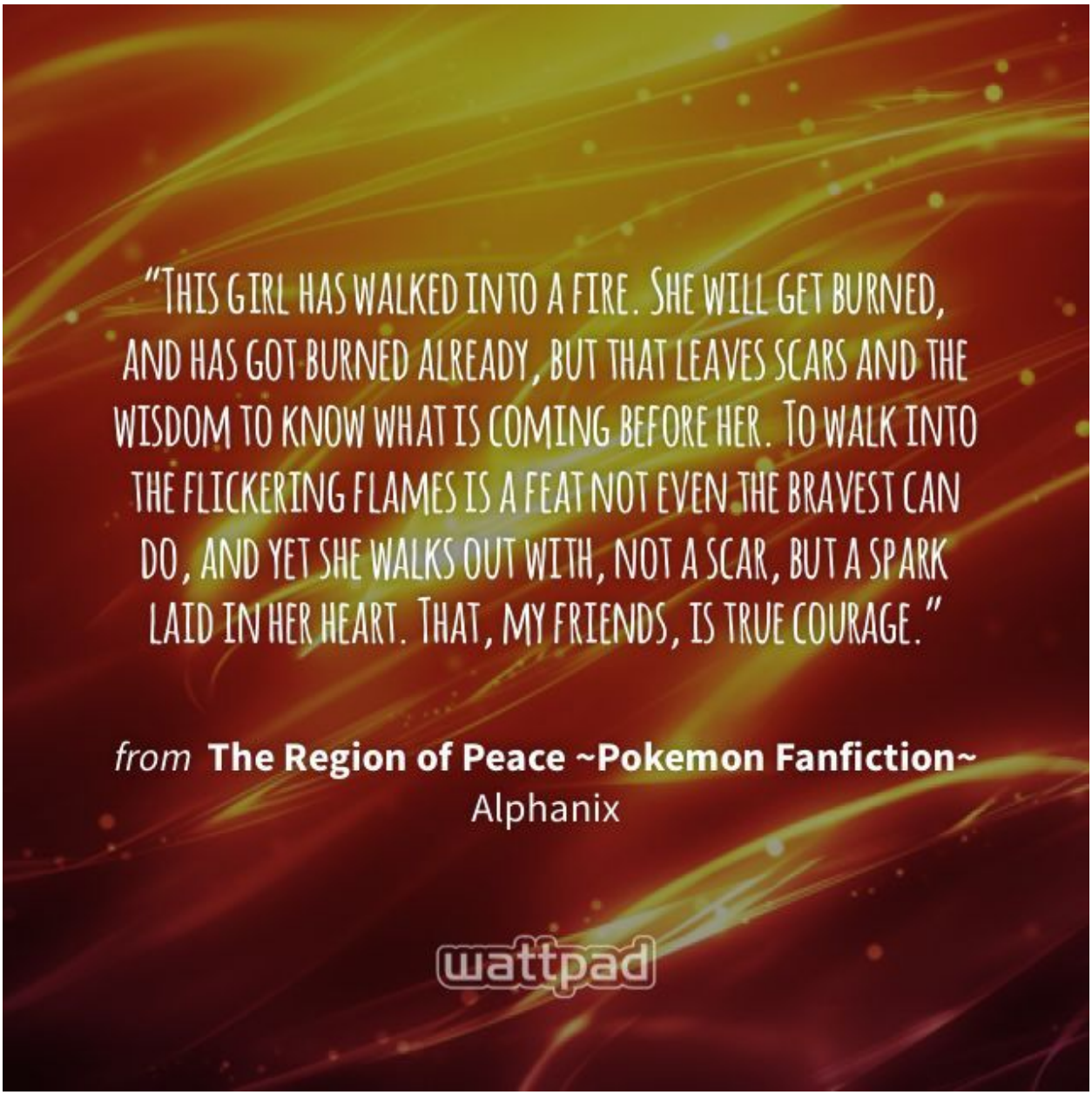
So, pretty much ***TAOS*** was a mash up of those stores like also mentioned in **CheatSheets** video, **(here, 3:30)**.

🔶🔶🔶🔶

But before that, Milo wrote under the name **Alphanix** and published mostly Pokémon fanfiction on Wattpad.

His timeline of names seem to be: **Alphanix➡️Alpha Winter➡️ Serena Winter➡️Audra Winter➡️ Milo Winter.**

I had found several more of these little quotes but unfortunately, I don't have the space on this post to add them all here. However, I do want you to pay close attention to the wording in this picture. Also remember, these fanfics were written before 2017.



Sounds familiar? It's because he just keeps repeating the same narratives in everything he writes.

Savior

Colorado

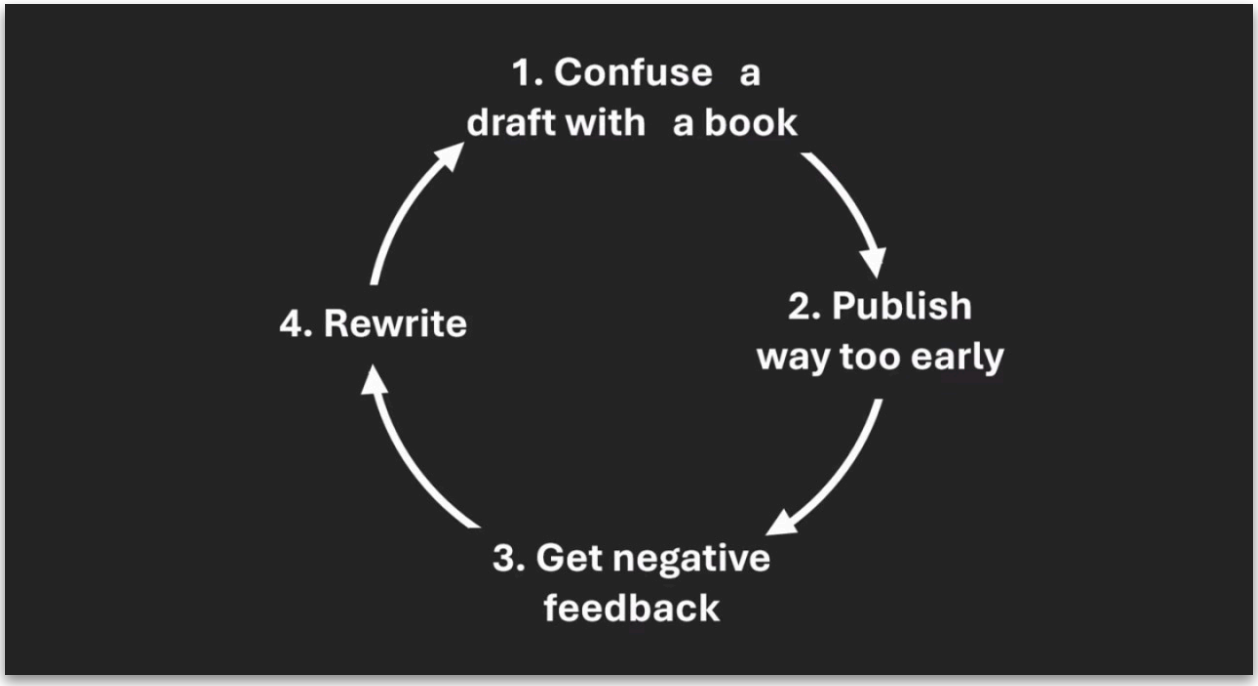
To be a savior is to sacrifice; selfless. To let my own emotions swallow themselves in the dark of my own mouth, to scrape at my own skin to hide the scars from past lovers with blades made of sentences stolen from my own misery. To swallow my pride and let the emotionless face of a ghost hold me dearly, absorb the last of my smile, to only draw myself back to my bruised knees at the sound of a friend reaching toward death. I am meant to be a lesson, to be the prophet to save any life except my own, to stay alive to relieve the pain of others. To take my own life would be too selfish, not when I am here to save the life of another. I have been grappling and pulling myself up by the vines of my own heart, at last tuning into the cry of a child hidden deep within a vessel aged from ten, to let her scream and kick and cry. I am at last letting her become my own rescuer, let my healing hands repair my own wounds, to value my own life to myself for the first time in my life. To be a savior is to sacrifice; selfish.

I can't remember where I found this poem but it was definitely written before he published ***the Age of Scorpius***.

You can also check out "***High Disturbance***", because it's just more of the same tired recycled phrasing which is also present in his poetry book**,** "***Alterlife***"**;** which was examined by **SBU**, **Rachel Oates**, and **DanaeYounge**.

Speaking of which, **DanaeYounge**, commented, "He (also) isn't willing to give up interpretive control to the reader" in her video **here, 18:57**. That's why he insists on telling us how we should feel about his work instead of letting us come to our own conclusions. He wants us to believe his narrative of that he is a genius misunderstood tortured starving artist that also happens to be an author, poet and entrepreneur.

CheatSheet mentioned this was a common ***pattern of behavior*** for him (**here, 4:01**):



Which brings us to the present point of time where we once again, are getting yet another rewrite of ***the Age of Scorpius***. (Which I do have the full outline of, if anyone is interested.) This post wasn't meant to be a comprehensive overview of his history. Like I have mentioned before, I'm more interested in the ***pattern of behavior***. Because it had always been present and the first person to have told us about it was Milo, himself.

“But there is a second factor. Most people talking about this drama know that Milo wrote this book for ten years.

And since it reads like a first draft, it is easy to assume that he took ten years for this singular draft. But it’s actually worse. By the time of its release, The Age of Scorpius was in a quantum state simultaneously anywhere between its own first and ninth draft. The very first of which I already talked about here. It was finished nine years ago, and ever since then, there was no point in time when Milo didn’t believe that his book was ready for publication.

The Age of Scorpius wasn't a singular catastrophe, but the culmination of a ***pattern of behavior*** ten years in the making."

— ***CheatSheetProductions***

🔆**Next up: Pattern of Behavior Pt. I: The Agent & Editing**

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